

Foure severall strange

PROPHESIES

FORE-TELLING

Wonderfull events to fall out in this King-
dome, whereof there have already some of them
come to passe in this yeare of danger, 1642.

- Viz. {
1. Mother Shiptons Prophesie.
 2. Ignatius his Prophesie.
 3. Sibylla's Prophesie.
 4. Merlins Prophesie.

Whereunto is added strange newes from Oundle
in Northamptonshire, *July 2.*



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The first Prophecie.

I F eighty eight be past, then thrive
Thou mayst, till thirty foure, or five.

After the E. is dead, a Scot
Shall governe there: And if a plot
Prevent him not, sure then his sway
Continue shall till many a day.

The ninth shall dye young, and the first
Perhaps shall reign: But (oh) accurst
Shall be the time, when thou shalt see
To sixteen joyned twenty three;

For then the Eagle should have help,
By craft to catch the Lyons whelp,
And hurt him sore; except the same
Be cured by the maydens name.

In July month of the same yeer,
Suturne conjoynes with Jupiter.
Perhaps false Prophets shall arise,
And Mahomet shall shew his prize.

And sure much alteration
Shall happen in Religion.

Believe this truly, if then you see
A Spaniard a Protestant to be.

The lines (I confesse impartially) are very mysterious, and withall they are involved in a stupendious obscurity. They seem as enigmaticall as *Sphynx* his hidden Riddle; yet I doubt not but that your judicious mindes will prove as auspicious unto this, as *Oedipus* did to his.

You may enucleate the genuine sense, and signification of the words, if you doe but seriously involve them.

When the formidable *Armado* was dissipated in 88. this Kingdome did flourish a long time in peace & prosperous tranquillity, unto one thousand six hundred and thirty foure, or five: After Queene *Elizabeth* died, King *James* came out of *Scotland*, and inherited the Imperiall Crowne after her.

A plot all men know was most nefariously hatched in his
Reigne.



Reigne, to wit, the Gunpowder treason : which not preventing him, he swayed the Scepter very peacefully in a great succession of future time.

Prince *Henry* the 9. of that name, died young, and K. *Charles* the first of that name, reigned next in Majesty (*whom God long preserve and protect from the wicked plots of his enemies.*) The beginning of these perillous times, began in 1639. The next four verses I will leave to the exposition of the Reader hereof.

The Philosophers have given their unite astipulation, and withall the Astrologians have affirmed in their solid Assertions, that when *Saturn* hath any conjunction with *Jupiter*, great wars and bloody times shall ensue, and I am sure their opinions have not proved fallible in this respect. Many false Prophets are now risen amongst us, and doe prophesie false things to the people, who dare presume to preach in Tubs to their schismaticall auditors, whom they delude, and suggest vaine imaginations unto them, that they are sent from heaven, and have the Spirit of God, when they have nothing but the spirit of errour and fallhood. *Mahomet* hath shewen indeed his prize sufficiently amongst us, for too many (I suppose) in our times rather Mahometans then true Christians. The alteration of Religion hath been very great, and tossed to and fro by the various winde of every ones opinion.

The last two verses I referre to the judgement of the Reader: for I will nominate no man particularly.

This Prophecie is stupendious, and as it includes a mystery, so it includes verity withall : as by the former it is involved in obscurity; so by the later it is illuminated in apparent truth.

The demonstration of Propheticke divination, predictates the future estate of a Kingdome, and whatsoever had been expressed in this lately mentioned, is already fulfilled in exemplary relations.

But the distracted opinions of most men, are still so promiscuous, that wee want Prophets enough to exclaime against them: for some they will not heare, others they neglect, others they in a despicable detestation doe contemne.

But God of his infinite mercy grant, that we may hereafter all make true use of the sincere prophesie of him, and his holy Gospel, that these various mists of errors may be expelled, these roaring waves of schisme may be calmed, and the dittempers of the whole Realme cured perfectly.

The second Prophecie of Mother Shipton.



Hen she heard King *Henry* the eight should bee
 King, and Cardinal *Wolsey* should be at *Yorke*, she
 said that Cardinall *Wolsey* should never come to
York with the King; and the Cardinall hearing,
 being angry, sent the Duke of *Suffolke*, the Lord
Percy, & the Lord *Darcy*, to her, who came with
 their men disguised, to the Kings house neere *Yorke*, where
 leaving their men, they went to Master *Besley* to *Yorke*, and desi-
 red him to go with him to Mother *Shiptons* house; where, when
 they came, they knocked at the doore, she said, Come in Ma-
 ster *Besley*, and those honourable Lords with you. And Master
Besley would have put in the Lords before him: But shee said,
 Come in Master *Besley*, you know the way, but they doe not.
 This they thought strange, that shee should know them, and
 never saw them. Then they went into the house, where there
 was a great fire, and shee bade them welcome, calling them
 all by their names, and sent for some Cakes and Ale, and they
 dranke, and were very merry. Mother *Shipton*, said the Duke,
 if you knew what wee came about, you would not make us so
 welcome. And shee said, The Messenger should not be hang'd.
 Mother *Shipton*, said the Duke, you said the Cardinall should ne-
 ver see *Yorke*. Yea, said shee, I said he might see *Yorke*, but ne-
 ver come at it. But, said the Duke, when he comes to *York*, thou
 shalt be burned. We shall see that, said shee: and plucking her
 Handkerchiefe off her head, shee threw it into the fire, and it
 would not burn. Then she tooke her staffe, and turned it into the
 fire, and it would not burn. Then she took it and put it in again.
 Now (said the Duke) what mean you by this? If this had burn'd
 (said she) I might have burned. Mother *Shipton* (quoth the Duke)
 what think you of me? My Lord, said she, the time will come you
 will be as low, as I am, & that's a low one indeed. My Lord *Percy*
 said, What say you of me? My Lord (said she) shooe your horse in
 the quick, & you shall doe well; but your body will be buried at
York pavement, and your head shall bee stolne from the Bar,
 and carried into France. Then (said the Lord *Darcy*) And what
 thinke

thinke you of me? She said, You have made a great Gun, shoot it off, for it will doe you no good, you are going to war, you will pain many a man, but you shall kill none. So they went away.

Not long after the Cardinall came to *Canwood*, and going to the top of the Tower, hee asked where *Yorke* was, and how far it was thither, and said, that one had said, Hee should never see *Yorke*; Nay, said one, she said you might see *Yorke*, but never come at it. Hee vowed to burne her when hee came to *Yorke*. Then they shewed him *Yorke*, and told him it was but eight miles thence. He said that he will be soone there: But being sent for by the King, he died in the way to *London*, at *Leicester*, of a laske. And *Shiptons* wife said to Master *Besley*, Yonder is a fine Stall built for the Cardinall in the Minster, of Gold, Pearle, and pretious stones, goe and present one of the pillars to King *Henry*. And he did so.

Master *Besley* seeing these things fall out, as she had foretold, desired him to tell her some more of her prophecies. Master, said shee, before that *Owes* Bridge, and Trinity Church meet, they shall build on the day, and it shall fall in the night, untill they get the highest stone in Trinity Church to bee the lowest stone of *Owes* Bridge: Then the day will come when the North shall rue it wondrous sore, but the South shall rue it for evermore; when Hares kindle on cold harth stones, and Lads shall marry Ladies, and bring them home. Then shall you have a yeare of pining hunger, and then a dearth without Corne; A wofull day shall be seen in *England*, a King and Queene, the first comming of the King of *Scots* shall be at *Holgate* Towne: but he shall not come through the Barre; and when the King of the North shall be at *London-bridge*, his taile shall be at *Edinbrough*: After this shall water come over *Owes* Bridge, and a Wind-mill shall bee set on a Tower, and an Elme-Tree shall lye at every mans doore. At that time women shall weare great Hats, and great Bands. And when there is a Lord Major at *York*, let him beware of a stab. When two Knights shall fall out in the Castle yard, they shall never bee kindly all their lives after. When all *Colton* Hagge hath both Crops of Corne, seven yeares after you shall heare newes, there shall two Judges goe in and out at *Mungate* Barre.

Then warres shall begin in the Spring,
Much woe to *England* it shall bring.

Then

*Then shall the Ladies ery wel-away,
That ever we liv'd to see this day.*

Then best for them that have the least, and worst for them that have the most; you shall not know of the warre over night, yet you shall know it in the morning: and when it comes it shall last three yeares, between *Cadron* and *Aire* shall bee great warfare, when all the world is as lost, it shall bee called *Christ croft*, when the battell begins; it shall be where *Crook-back Richard* made his fray, they shall say, To warfare for your King for halfe a Crowne a day: but stirre not (shee will say) to warfare for your King, on paine of hanging, but stirre not: for he that goes to complaine, shall not come backe againe. The time will come, when *England* shall tremble and quake for feare of a dead man that shall be heard to speake, then will the Dragon give the Bull a great snap, and when the one is downe, they will goe to *London Towne*; Then there will be a great battell between *England* and *Scotland*, and they will bee pacified for a time: And when they come to *Brammamore*, they fight and are againe pacified for a time, then there will be a great Battell at *Knavesmore*, and they will be pacified for a while. Then there will be a great battell between *England* and *Scotland* at *Stockmore*; Then will Ravens sit on the Crosse, and drinke as much blood of Nobles, as of the Commons: Then woe is me, for *London* shall be destroyed for ever after. Then there will come a woman with one eye, and she shall tread in many mens blood to the knee, and a man leaning on a staffe by her, and she shall say to him, What art thou? And he shall say, I am King of the *Scots*: And she shall say, Goe with me to my house: for there are three Kights; and he will go with her, and stay there three dayes and three nights; Then will *England* be lost; and they will cry thrice of a day, *England* is lost. Then there will bee three Knights in *Peter-gate* in *Yorke*, and the one shall not know of the other: There shall bee a Childe borne in *Pomfret*, with three thumbs, and those three Knights will give him three Horses to hold, while they winne *England*: and all Noble blood shall be gone but one, and they shall carry him to *Sheriffe Nuttons Castle*, six miles from *Yorke*, and hee shall dye there; and they shall chuse there an Earle in the field, and hanging their horses on a Thorne, and rue the time that ever they were borne, to see so much blood shed. Then they will
come

come to *Yorke* to besiege it, and they shall keep them out three dayes, and three nights, and a peny loafe shall be within the Bar at halfe a Crowne, and without the Bar at a peny. And they will sweare if they will not yeeld, to blow up the Town walls. Then they will let him in, and they will hang up the Mayor, Sheriffes and Aldermen; and they will goe into *Crouch Church*, there will three Knights goe in, and but one come out againe; and he will cause proclamation to be made, that any man may take House, Tower or Bower, for 21. yeares, and whilst the world endureth, there shall never bee warfare againe, nor any more Kings or Queens, but the Kingdome shall bee governed by three Lords, and then *Yorke* shall be *London*. And after this shall be a white harvest of corn gotten in by women. Then shall be in the North, that one woman shall say unto another, Mother I have seen a man to day, and for one man there shall bee a thousand women. There shall be a man sitting upon *St. James Church Hill* weeping his fill. And after that a ship come sailing up the *Thames*, till it come against *London*, and the Master of the ship shall weep, and the Mariners shall ask him why he weepeth, being he hath made so good a voyage, and he shall say, Ah what a goodly Citie this was! none in the world comparable to it, and now there is scarce left any house that can let us have drink for our money.

The Prophecie of old Sibylla.

VV Hen Scotlands hundreth and ninth unconquer'd King,
The sixteen hundred thirty and ninth yeare,
Into his age of thirty nine shall reigne,
Then shall the Papall overthrow appeare,
Which all the Arts of Europe shall admire:
For Scotland shall that blessed work begin,
Then shall the Whore of Babel we had here,
Be banisht quite, which Bishops did bring in.
Then thou brave England which was led so blind,
By their perverse Episcopall pride,
And Irelands shamelesse superstitious faine
Shall be suppress, who cruelly have cry'd;
So that, that sacred Prophetsse Sibylla,
Shall shortly come to passe, she tells Tom Milla,
And Tom tells me, and I must tel's againe,
Through Scotland, England, Ireland, France and Spaine.

Strange Newes out of Northamptonshire.

AT Owndle in Northamptonshire, within the yard belonging to the house wherein dwels one *Edward Dobs*, a rich Farmer; There is a Well, which hath been beyond the memory of man: The which well is at all times very plentifully stored with pleasant and wholsome water, being situated towards the North in the said Towne. In the reigne of Queen *Elizabeth*, when the rebellion was in *Ireland*, there was such a wonderfull noyse, as the roaring of Canons, and afterwards as the beating of a Drum, which put the Countrey into great admiration and terror; yet the continuation of that noyse made the people so much the lesse fearfull, in regard the Nobility and Gentry from divers parts of the Kingdome, did thither, and doe still resort, to heare that strange noyse. Some have been let downe into the said well, and when they were there, they thought the drumming had been at the top of the Well. The said Well hath been soed and digged deeper when it was emptied and no water in it; yet still there did remaine as a beating of a Battalion. So, to this day, all our Countrey takes it as a fore-warning of some ensuing stratagem.

Merlins Prophecie.

ON Boreas wings then hither shall he borne
Through Weke, ore Tweedy, a Princely Vnicorne,
Who brought into the world his owne faire Crest,
A rampant Lion figured on his breast.
And to his Armes six Lions more shall quarter
With sixe French fflowes in airon d'with the Carter,
Joyning by Fates unchangeable dispose,
The Northerne Thistle to the Southerne Rose;
He shall the true Apostolicke Faith maintaine,
With pious zeale during his blessed reigne.

That Lincolne may, that London is, that York shall be
Brave London prayes those dayes shone to may yet.

FINIS.

